

The Evening World
Published by the Press Publishing Company,
55 to 57 Park Row, New York.

TUESDAY EVENING, APRIL 18.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE EVENING WORLD
(including postage)

PER MONTH \$3.00
PER YEAR \$36.00

Vol. 28, No. 11,664

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second-class matter.

NEW BRANCH OFFICES:
WORLD OFFICE—1857 Broadway,
between 115th and 116th Sts., New York.
WORLD HARLEM OFFICE—115th St. and
Madison Ave.
BROOKLYN OFFICE—200 Washington St.,
Brooklyn, N. Y.
PHILADELPHIA, Pa.—Lancaster Building, 115
South 2nd St. WASHINGTON—102 14th St.

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THE EVENING WORLD'S
Net paid bona fide actual daily
Average Circulation
is greater than the combined cir-
culation of the
**Evening Sun,
Mail and Express,
Evening Post,
Commercial Advertiser,
Evening Telegram.**

All Europe's anxious eyes are on Bel-
gium.
Hampton Roads is having more than
a Fourth of July.

Surely such an April sun as to-day's is
vouchsafed only to New York.

Zeate was well shaken previously to
being taken by grief and desolation.

The great good thing about the Ita-
lian situation is that it is again Ita-
lian.

It would have been less costly to give
Belgians the ballot than to give them
the sword.

New York election reform gets no
present chance to snuggle under the
blanket ballot.

To take up arms against Irish Home
Rule is to confront Peace and Justice
with threats of massacre.

The eight-page "Evening World" is
now a frequent as well as a welcome
feature of New York Journalism.

Only five hundred dollars for a gen-
uine case of breach of promise! Truly
hearts are cheap here in New York.

Servia's Liberals have recovered from
their surprise. But Alexander is on the
throne, and Russia has congratulated
him.

America's new cruisers are all making
records as racers. It will be difficult
for any enemy to run away from them—or
to catch them.

It would be well if the great warships
of the nations were never to have a
worse meeting than that of these days,
off Fort Monroe.

Brooklyn's too rapid Aldermen should
profit to the full by Mayor Boody's ad-
monition to think again about those elec-
tric franchises.

Public opinion, which seldom makes
a mistake in such matters, has given
the name of "Sneak bill" to the Buffalo
Police bill. The name will stick.

Buffalo, having got real mad, is
trampling things under foot in great
shape. Mr. Sheehan will do well to stay
out of reach of the horns and hoofs for
a little while.

St. Louis's beer war is over. The
thirty public, which has been enjoying
cheap liquid amber while the brewers
blew off the froth, will not rejoice at
the return of peace.

Ex-Dictator McLeod, of the Reading,
predicts an entire change of policy and
management of the road as the result of
his involuntary retirement. This pre-
diction is not unwelcome.

Chicago's big job of getting the
World's Fair ready for opening on May
1 does not grow very much smaller as
the date draws nearer. New York still
hopes cordially that its Western cousin
may succeed in the task.

The free kindled in an ignorant and
reckless management of the country's
finances cannot be put out in a jiffy. De-
spite the intelligent efforts of the new
Administration, Uncle Sam's free gold
is once more melted in the trade cru-
cible.

The Rev. Tom Dixon, Jr., the cele-
brated robin slayer, has a fit companion
in that intelligent hunter of Marion,
N. J., who saw a seal basking in the
sun on the bank of the Hackensack
River and promptly murdered it. If
there is no law to punish such wanton
cruelty there should be one.

It seems likely to be still a sufficiently
long time before Central Park gets a
message by cable from the Battery. And
as for the day when Harlem River will

get one from the Post-Office, via Third
avenue—well, powers of mental specula-
tion have their limit.

HOW THE PEOPLE VIEW IT.

"I have spent thousands of dollars for
the Democratic party. I have worked
for it for twenty-five years, but, so help
me God, if this outrage is Democracy, I
am no longer a Democrat."

These words were spoken yesterday in
Buffalo, at the citizens' meeting to de-
nounce the Sheehan sneak police law, by
Henry A. Richmond, the son of Dean
Richmond, for years the honored leader
of the Democratic party.

"The time has come for the people of
Buffalo to assert their rights. If such
an outrage against the popular will as
this law perpetrates is to be patiently
suffered, then free government is at an
end."

These were the utterances of George
Clinton, a grandson of Gov. De Witt
Clinton, whose name and memory are
reverenced by the Democracy of the
whole nation.

The citizens of Buffalo are up in arms
against the Sheehan law. Only the low-
est ruffians in the city support it. After
sneaking the bill through the Legisla-
ture by false representations, as many
of its supporters declare, Mr. Sheehan
sought to put the law prematurely into
operation through an act of ruffianism
and violence. The Mayor's office was
to be entered by force, and the new
Police Commissioners were to be ap-
pointed and to seize upon their office
before the people had a chance to pro-
test. But the courts cried a halt to Mr.
Sheehan's bold usurpation. The appoint-
ing commissioners are enjoined from
acting under the law until the 26th inst.,
when they are called upon to show
cause why the law should not be de-
clared unconstitutional, null and void.

THE BELGIUM CRISIS.

The deplorable situation in Belgium is
due to the obstinate resistance by the
Government of a reasonable demand by
the people. The people ask for free
suffrage. The Government not only de-
nies the millions any voice in the choice
of public officers, but declares public
meetings in favor of free suffrage a
crime, to be met with the bullets and
bayonets of the soldiery.

The working classes of Belgium are
intelligent, industrious and better edu-
cated than in many other European na-
tions. They are fit to be entrusted with
the franchise, and would doubtless use
it intelligently and honestly. It is mad-
ness on the part of the Government not
to concede their reasonable and just de-
mand. In these days the plain, unde-
niable rights of the people cannot be out-
raged with impunity.

The situation is critical. It is said that
the Ministry has proposed to the King
that Parliament be dissolved and a gen-
eral election ordered. But of what good
will that be if the people are still de-
nied the right to vote for their repre-
sentatives? King Leopold is a man of
good practical sense. He will act wisely
if he yields to the just demand of his
people, for a serious outbreak can only
end in disaster to his own rule.

ELEVATED CAPACITY.

The rapacious managers of the Man-
hattan Elevated Railroad are making
a determined effort to cheat the city out
of a fair and proper compensation for
the new privileges and franchises, worth
millions of dollars yearly, proposed to
be given to the corporation by the re-
port of the Rapid Transit Commission.
Those philanthropic individuals, Rus-
sell Sage and the son of Jay Gould, in-
sist that 5 per cent. of the gross re-
ceives less taxes and operating expenses
is too much. They want to divide net
profits with the city, after paying them-
selves 8 per cent. dividends on their cap-
ital stock.

Every one thousand dollars of the
present Manhattan stock represents at
least six hundred dollars of water. The
improvements and extensions under the
corporation's construction company
scheme would be made to add one hun-
dred and fifty dollars of water to every
five dollars of honest expenditure. After
a "dividend" of 5 per cent. nothing would
be left to the city.

What disinterested philanthropists
these Manhattan managers are!

THEN AND NOW.

The evils of the Republican prodigal
and corrupt policy, which left the Treas-
ury practically bankrupt to President
Harrison's successors, are now being felt
by the country. When Mr. Foster left
the Treasury Department the gold was
only a trifle above the one hundred mil-
lion reserve, but the people were hard-
ly troubled by deceptive figures and bare-
faced falsehoods, and every trick was
resorted to for the purpose of concealing
the true condition of the National
finances.

Mr. Foster was on the point of mak-
ing a new issue of bonds when it was
stopped by disinterested by the people.
Mr. Carlisle, unwilling to float a loan, if it
can be avoided, has stopped the issue of
gold certificates, and substituted the
issue of greenbacks, which are payable in
gold on demand, just the same as gold
certificates, but will prevent, in some de-
gree, the hoarding of gold by individuals.
The difference between the policy of
Secretary Carlisle and that of his pre-
decessor is this: Mr. Carlisle takes the
people into his confidence. He tells them
the exact condition of the National
finances and the measures to be taken
to relieve the country. Mr. Fos-

ter deceived the people, and closed their
eyes by the tricks of a juggler and im-
postor, while driving them along the
brink of the precipice of National bank-
ruptcy.

NO BLANKET BALLOT.

The Blanket Ballot bill was defeated
in the Senate last night. Two of Boss
McLaughlin's Senators are responsible for
this result. They voted with the Re-
publicans to abolish the pater, and
when this amendment was in the bill
the Democrats voted to defeat it alto-
gether.

There are some good features in the
bill, and it simplifies the voting. It is
possible that it may be revived and
passed if there should be a full atten-
dance of Democratic Senators, as they
are supposed to favor the measure. But
as only three days remain of the ses-
sion, it is not probable that it will be
again heard of. The present law has
worked well enough, however, so the
loss of the bill is not of so much conse-
quence. The puzzle at Albany is why
the Brooklyn Senators opposed it and
resorted to a trick to defeat it.

GIVE HIM A MEDAL.

Police Justice Daniel F. McMahon de-
serves a leather medal. The Societies for
the Prevention of Vice and for the
Protection of Children ought to supply
the funds for the purchase of the medal,
and every decent citizen ought willingly
to subscribe his mite to swell the fund.
For the medal ought to be a big one
and a solid one to match Police Justice
Daniel F. McMahon's head.

Two miserable, degraded young loafers
were charged before that Justice at the
Fifty-seventh Street Court, with grossly
assaulting and insulting young women
and little girls in Central Park. The
accused, who are respectively sixteen
and seventeen years of age, were sup-
plied with a number of bright, new
cents. They would throw one of these
before a woman or a little girl, and
when they stooped to pick up the coin
the ruffians would turn their skirts
over their heads with canes which they
carried.

All this was proven beyond a doubt.
Yet this Daniel came to judgment in-
flicted upon the accused a lecture and
a fine of one dollar each, which was
promptly paid by their parents, who
carried them off in high glee.

No wonder a park officer who was
present said: "Such things as that make
us want to neglect our duty sometimes
or to hand in our resignation."

A leather medal for Justice McMahon!

DOMESTICATING THE JAG.

Philadelphia coma has been overlooked
by the experts in the Buchanan case.
Every other kind of coma has been men-
tioned, but that hasn't received the dis-
tinction of being named even once. It
may be that somebody has corrupted the
bacillus of Philadelphia coma, and it is
now regarded as somewhat of a back
number. Certainly it does look as if
Philadelphia was waking up at last, and
meant to get a move on and join in the
great National procession of progress.

Some of its women yesterday peti-
tioned the License Court to have a
saloon opened near their homes for the
use of their fathers, husbands and
brothers. The nearest sample room that
the relatives of these ladies can now
find is some distance from their dwell-
ing-places, and necessitates crossing
railroad tracks. There is not only
trouble in getting to it and getting back,
but there is danger to the lives and
limbs of the gentlemen who are obliged
to make frequent trips across the tracks
for the purpose of wetting their whiskies.

The Philadelphia women concerned in
the petition think that, if the drink
shops were nearer their homes, the men
folks could do their "flushing" with less
difficulty, and would have more time to
devote to work and their families. And
they wouldn't be left guessing while
their husbands and brothers were out
whether they would come back simply
with a load on or in a soap-box. What
"thoughtful, careful" women these! How
worthy of emulation by other wives and
sisters! They know how to make their
homes happy, don't they?

It was no doubt a serious injury to
the Roosevelt Hospital to have its win-
dows broken by the little boys of the
neighborhood, but this does not justify
the officials of the hospital in taking the
law into their own hands. The law
is not always well-administered by the
authorities, but it is always to be re-
spected, and the construction of any form of Lynch
law.

**Sir James
Crichton
Browne**

says that we are operating
to produce a race of tooth-
less gums. Out of 1801
children under twelve,
only one in 27 had perfect
teeth.

The one food for body,
bone, and muscle is

**H-O Hornby's
Oatmeal**

GILES COREY, YEOMAN.

The ladies and gentlemen who are sup-
posed to be cheerfully engaged in build-
ing up arts and letters, and developing
that highly interesting something known
as the national drama, may be exceed-
ingly literary and wonderfully cultured—
but they can cackle. Before the play,
between the acts and at every breath-
ing moment Palmer's Theatre last night
was filled with shrill cackling. Per-
haps culture and cackle go together.
They probably do, because one never
hears such literary noise at the Grand
Opera-House or at the People's. The
Theatre of Arts and Letters, however,
must have this literary atmosphere. It
is such a frail exotic that it would
withstand a draft if it offered itself to
an audience at less than 75 cents. And
how sad that would be, in this fair and
cultured year 1903.

One sweet little literary bud—a very
pretty girl, who sat behind me, superbly
decollette—very much so, in fact—voiced
the sentiments of the literary assem-
blage. She said, in demure, almost Pur-
itanic, simplicity: "Oh, popper, what an
immense help it would have been to
this theatre if they would just have
lured in that Spanish dork, who is now
in town."

And there you are. There you have
the true fragrance, the real inwardness
of this wonderful institution, the The-
atre of Arts and Letters. No, folks, do
not say that is the cream of anarchy,
the essence of policelessness, the double-
distilled ether of McAllister's popper; call
it culture. Do not cry out that these
low-necked peacekeepers know more about
the vintage of a champagne than the
quality of brains, or that they are more
interested in the cotton than in the
drama. It is culture, with a great big C.
The drama and the peacekeepers are
the north and south poles, and an enthu-
siastic assemblage, with a play that
appeals to the human heart, causing the
tears to ooze and the laughter to spring,
are vulgar. Popularity is pestilence.
Culture goes with the golden spoon and
the decollette bodice. The cheerful sound
of applause must be deadened by heavy
kid gloves.

Heigh ho! Tonight I shall go to the
Grand Opera-House, or the People's, to
take away the taste of the Theatre
of Arts and Letters, for I cannot under-
stand culture. Jump on me, if you will,
for I am very, very common. I am dis-
tastefully low.

The play last night was "Giles Corey,
Yeoman," by Mary Wilton. The play-
wright, outside Palmer's Theatre, is
"Giles Corey, Yeoman," but Arts and Letters cannot
occupy themselves with such coarse de-
tails as spelling. Most idiots know how
to write the English language correctly.
Arts and Letters cannot afford to be so
vulgar as to follow in the footsteps of
schoolteachers and professors.

Miss Wilton's play is a most impres-
sive one, dealing with the fascinating
subject of witchcraft. It is not an effort
that will appeal to the masses, for it is
not the kind of piece to visit for an
evening's entertainment, when you have
been hard at work all day, and clamor
for relaxation. There is no single mo-
ment of comedy. The three acts are
thickly crusted over with an opaque,
funereal blackness. Martha Corey, the
wife of Giles Corey, yeoman—I mean
Yeoman—is accused of witchcraft by
Ann Hutchins, a jealous, dyspeptic girl.
Poor Martha is a nice clean housewife,
adoring her husband and doing upon
Oliver, her child. The mob, however,
listens readily to the charges, and she
is shortly arrested. She has seen
Martha picking herbs at night and be-
witching the maidens of Salem. In the
second act she is tried at the Salem
meeting-house in the presence of the
people. The scene is a very strong one,
capitally written, and it was admirably
acted. The appeal of Martha, and the
interference of Oliver, his daughter,
and most intense, Martha is thrown
into jail, and Giles is doomed to a simi-
lar fate. The woman is hanged by the
neck, and the man, resisting all en-
deavors to make him speak, is crushed
to death beneath stones. His silence
prevents the confiscation of his property,
which he leaves to Oliver, his daughter,
and his husband, who have inherited
from the altar as the news of his death
is carried in.

"Giles Corey" shows deft and mas-
terly writing. It is concisely sketched.
Its men and women are human, and its
pictures of old Salem days seem to
be artistically sketched. Yet it is not
a good play as Miss Wilton's drama,
"The Witch," which is built upon the
same theme. But Miss Madison's
effort stands itself through the "one-
night stands," and society would have
a fit if it were offered by Arts and Letters.
It seems rather hard that so delightfully
constructed a drama as "The Witch"
should be excluded from New York
when "Giles Corey" is seriously offered.
But Miss Madison has not had the for-
tune or misfortune to be taken up by
Arts and Letters, and she must be
satisfied with the applause of common
out-of-town people.

Mrs. Agnes Booth, as Martha Corey,
was magnificent. Her address to the
people, and the light and shade of her
interpretation were highly commendable.
Eden Monaghan played the part of Giles
in his own style. He was always ex-
ceedingly theatrical, and he was never
natural for one moment. The Salem
madness, it seemed to me, were badly
dressed. They posed like the aesthetic
madness in "Patience" and screamed
with a low, wailing, wailing cry.

There were very few who were not
knowing. The cast, also, included Grace
Kimball, Arthur Elliot, Nettie Gray
and Marie Johnston. I was very sorry
to see such a name as "Mabel" in the
programmes. It sounds so very grand
street. The Arts and Letters must
really be playing mad at once.

"Giles Corey" will be given at the
public theatre and for the rest of the
week. It is a severe blow to be ob-
liged to add that the public will have to pay
for their seats. Although Arts and
Letters is nominally an institution for
the development of the drama, I am
glad to see that it is not a mere play-
house.

Oh, Dear, No!
(From "Giles Corey")
"Have you any good things?"
asked the third customer of the sweet-
shop.
"No, sir," replied the clerk, looking trou-
bledly down on him from his three-cornered
goggles. "We don't deal in pauper's
goods."

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

**Royal Baking
Powder**
ABSOLUTELY PURE

grieved to see that it likes dolls people
such as Augustin Daly and Dan Proh-
man. It must have reaped a rich harvest
last night, and might surely have given
"Giles Corey" to the public free of
charge.

Imagine having to pay to see "Giles
Corey" with the same hatefully demo-
cratic dollars one lavishes upon Irving
and Sarah Bernhardt, and Duse and
Booth, and other heavenly every-
day attractions that confess to acting
for a livelihood. Permit me to have a
pain in my heart! ALAN DALE.

SPICED SCISSORS.

Accounting for a Lack of Color.
(From the Pastime Times.)
Summer is coming, the annual race serpent
has been seen in Portland harbor. It was about 25
feet long, 8 feet wide and 18 inches high. Prob-
ably he was the same monster that took milk
in his whisker.

Free Many Miracles.
(From the Pastime Times.)
Nowadays we live too much "in streaks." We
are extremely bad "in streaks," great saints in
morals "in streaks." Living "in streaks"
is a very bad way, if one wishes to accomplish
anything.

Not for Twenty-Neither.
(From the Pastime Times.)
There is this good to be said of the cheap
silver dollar. If a man sees one lying in the
street he won't pass it for 75 cents.

Arabs and American Institutions.
(From the Chicago Post.)
Next to the patrol wagon the visiting Arabs
have discovered the reason for the existence of
the greatest of American institutions. They
brought their appetites through the Custom-
House with them.

Chicago's Eccentric Cable Road.
(From the Chicago News.)
A runaway cable train tore things up on Ran-
dolph street yesterday. It is not noted that
the cable cable car to be seen when they
started the only way of stopping them is by
shutting down the power plant.

A Flag and a Fervent Hope.
(From the Philadelphia Record.)
A flag donated by the Lyceum League of
America is to be raised on the Nevada High-
way, the most conspicuous point on the At-
lantic coast, on April 26. It is to be hoped that
this patriotic incident may soothe the tortured
souls that have viewed with such grave concern
the lowering of the flag in the kingdom of
Hawaii.

WORLDLINGS.

There are 418,000,000,000 feet of standing
timber in the State of Washington.

Senator Rife, the new South Carolina Sen-
ator, is only thirty-six years old.

Gen. Bridges, the new Warden of the Mas-
sachusetts State Prison, is the first man not
a war veteran who has held that place since 1905.

Washington is becoming the favorite place
of residence of the widows of distinguished states-
men.

There was an unprecedented scarcity of de-
bentures at Queen Victoria's first drawing room.

Emil Pasha has a daughter eleven years old
who is receiving a careful education in Europe.

Tenants who are said to be very popular ar-
ticles of footwear among the working classes of
the South.

It is a matter of gossip in England that Queen
Victoria is to leave the bulk of her immense
fortune of \$25,000,000 to the Duke of Con-
naught and the Prince of Wales.

Widows have been seen in Massachusetts this
winter for the first time, it is said, in half a
century.

When the Governor of the Suez Canal was
married, the other day, 4,000 guests were in-
vited to the ceremony, and the services of sev-
enty cooks were engaged to prepare the dinner.

Twenty walnut trees, standing near Goshen,
N. Y., were said to a lumber syndicate recently
for \$4,000.

It is against the rules of theatre in Russia
for the audience to applaud.

The latest magazine rifle, invented by Herr
von Mannlicher, can discharge 100 rounds per
minute.

There are twelve families in the colony of
Piquimaqui who furnish one of the most inter-
esting of the World's Fair exhibits. They are
the red and muscular people, with broad faces,
which look phlegmatic, but intelligent.

WOULD CORRAL THE CHINAMAN.

Pittsburg's Collector Suggests a Way
to Enforce the Registry Law.

PITTSBURG, April 18.—A meeting of
the Chinese was held here yesterday to
meet a representative of the Six Com-
panies, the Chinese consular officials and
the enforcement of the Registry law.

Tai Shing, a prominent Chinese, who
has been here twelve years, intimated
that the Six Companies and the Chinese
consular officials would not be able to en-
force an injunction on the enforcement of
the Registry law, until its constitutionality
can be tested.

The Collector of Internal Revenue,
George Miller, said yesterday that so far
as the Chinese in the Western Penn-
sylvania district had registered.

As to their disposition in this district
and place them under guard on
Herr's island, or some other isolated
place, subject to the disposition of Sec-
retary Carlisle.

GEORGIA WHITECAPS CONVICTED.

Jesse Brooks, a Baptist Deacon, One
of the Men Found Guilty.

CARROLLTON, Ga., April 18.—The
Whitecap cases being tried in the
Carroll Superior Court have quieted a sud-
den termination last evening.

Willie Duke, Fred Davis and Willie
Cowan, who were indicted for the
murder of the late, turned State's witness,
their testimony was so overwhelming
that the jury for the defense had all
the prisoners brought in court, and sub-
mitted the case to the jury without
argument.



Secret Girl Graduates.

Here is a handsome graduating dress of
ivory crepon with inserting of lace and Marie



Amelle collarette of lace, suitable for gradu-
ating or seaside dress. Nine yards double
width goods.

An Arkansas Girl.

The Arkansas Building at the Chicago Fair
was planned by a young lady, Miss Jean
Longworth, who also had charge of its
construction.

To Brew Chicken.

Skin and cut your chicken into small pieces.
Lay them in warm water for ten minutes;
then dry them with a cloth and put them in
a stew pan with some milk and water and let
them boil until quite tender. Take one pint
of cream and one-quarter of a pound of butter
and stir until thick. Allow it to stand until
cold; then add a little salt, a gill of white
wine, a few mushrooms. Stir all together.
Take the pieces from the pan, put away what
they were boiled in, clean the pan and put
the chicken and sauce together. Keep the
pan shaking about you until they are quite
hot, and dish them up. You may add egg if
desired.

Gloves at Weddings.

H. H. H.—Gloves are not generally worn by
men either at weddings or receptions. If,
however, you choose to follow the example
of a few ultra-fashionables, white or pearl
gray ones with black fittings are the cor-
rect styles to select.

Matching Lost Buttons.

A man in this city makes a specialty of
matching lost buttons. His shop, a dingy,
little, low-ceilinged room, is surrounded by
shelves, on which are piled boxes of buttons
of all sorts and conditions. While I was
there a girl came in and asked him if he had
any like those on her jacket. He took down
several specimens, and presently found one,
which he sewed on. She paid him 10 cents.
This is the usual price, though rare buttons
sometimes come higher.

At rare intervals he goes round collecting
buttons among tailors and dressmakers, who
save them for him and sell them very cheap.
He has a set of regular customers, and they
rarely go away without finding exactly what
they want.

Cream Cakes.

One cup of sugar and two eggs creamed to-
gether, one-half cup of thick, sweet cream,
one heaping cup of flour, one heaping spoon-
ful of baking powder. Flavor to taste. Beat
in four layers. For filling, take one-half cup
of thick, sweet cream, whipped; then add
one-half cup of sugar, and beat some more,
and flavor with some flavoring as used in the
cake.

An Indiana Girl.